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Anemarin: Coming Out

Anemone

Today was the day.

Visiting day.

I mean, it's not like my mom didn't visit me every day anyways, but today was special. Tamarin and I had decided to come out to all of our friends and family together. I'd gotten sick of Seawings boys asking me out. And honestly Tamarin had attracted a couple rainwings herself. We were honestly the only inter-tribal queer relationship in the entitery of Jade Mountain.

It was a lot of pressure. Especially to hide it from Tsu. I could barely get her to leave me alone for 5 minutes to be with Tamarin.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door. A small, blue and yellow dragonet stepped in. It was Tamarin. I rushed over to hug her. Her scales smelled of a million different kinds of flowers. Amazing. I was breathless.

"You look beautiful today," she told me, stroking my wing.

I rolled my eyes. "And how would you know?"

She batted her eyelashes. "Kinkajou told me." Kinkajou was the only one we trusted to tell about our relationship. We needed someone to help with couple's counseling. She also came out as pan a couple months ago. She was the perfect candidate.

"Did she also help you with your flowers? They're all matching! Plus, they bring out the yellow in your scales. My mom is going to love you!" Tamarin smiled, but I could see that she knew I was lying. My mother had never liked marrying outside of the tribe. She'd also never liked queer relationships. What we were doing was

probably a disaster waiting to happen.

"Anyways, I came in here to tell you that everyone is gathered in the prey center. We're ready whenever you are," she said.

"Let's go then," I replied. I kissed her on the cheek and pulled her out the door. My mom needed to approve of this.

Time Skip Because I'm Lazy

I stood up to the podium and blinked the tears out of my eyes. We'd decided yesterday that it was just going to be me addressing everyone. Mainly because everyone we invited knew who I was. But also because Coral would likely take offense if she did not find out from me.

Tamarin gave me the thumbs up from the back of the room and the lights dimmed. A single spotlight pointed straight at me and nearly blinded me.

Tsu started clapping the second I opened my snout.

"Welcome? Uh-I'm Anemone. Wait, you already know who I am! Sorry I-" I stuttered. I was thinking of leaping off the rock when Kinkajou started screaming.

I couldn't hear what she was saying at first, but then Turtle and Qibli joined in. They were screaming my name. As part of a chant? "GO ANEMONE! YOU GOT THIS GIRL! WE LOVE YOU!" I looked at them incredulously and stepped back up to the microphone.

"Round of applause for my besties please!" I paused while everyone clapped and cheered. Kinkajou looked so proud of herself. "Going on. I gathered you all here today to confess something. Here goes. I'm lesbian," I stopped again to allow everyone to gasp. My mother looked incredibly shocked. She had her guards fanning her face. Ever since dad died she'd been getting more and more insane.

"For those of you who don't know what that means, it means that I like girls. Just girls. And I realized this after I met the most adorable, kind, funny Tamarin, who is now my girlfriend," I smiled while everyone else turned to stare at the beautiful dragon handling

the lights. "Thank you all for coming," I concluded. Everyone was silent. No one moved a muscle. Suddenly Tsunami ran over to me and hugged me.

"How did I not know about this?" She asked playfully.

"I guess I'm just a good actor," I replied casually, rolling my eyes.

"I'm so proud of you. I just hope mom isn't out for your blood," she pointed at mom who was now throwing a fit in the center of the room. Her guards had swarmed her. "I can talk to her for you if you want," Tsu offered.

I shook my head. "As much as I appreciate it, this is a conversation that I need to have with her. I feel like she doesn't know me at all," I finished. Suddenly I felt a pair of arms hugging me tightly around the middle.

"Guess who?!" A voice asked cheerfully.

I instantly knew it was Kinkajou. I'm pretty sure she's the only one with a voice that high. "Kinkajou?" I turned around and hugged her back. Then I wacked her with my tail. "Your hugs are so tight! I could barely breathe!"

She laughed, but suddenly her expression turned serious. "I think your mom wants to talk with you." Just like she said my mom was storming over. Her earrings and jewels were a mess. She looked like a train wreck.

"ANEMONE! Come here RIGHT now!"

I shot Kinkajou a thumbs up and walked towards my mom, looking at the floor. She was so mad.

"Anemone, come with me right now," she said in a low voice.

"What? Where are we going? We can talk here, you know."

"We can also talk while we fly back to the Seawing palace. Let's go. This place has gone up and made you lesbean? Oh right lesbian. It doesn't really matter though, as long as it's reversible," She said.

I gasped and pushed her away from me. "I am **not** leaving, this is my home. And for your information I was born this way, nothing can change me. Not even your stupid rules about being royalty!"

She grabbed my arm and pulled hard. I fell to the floor. "You just haven't met the right guy yet!"

"So what guy do you want me to meet? Do you want the entire Seawing Kingdom to empty itself of young boys to find one suitable for me? Or do you just want me to marry a dragon that's about 20 years older than me?" I scratched her arm and she dropped her grip on me.

"I didn't want to say this but if you don't marry a Seawing male then you are removed from the royal family. Permanently!" She said shrilly. Everyone was staring at us. I needed to make my move now.

"Then maybe I don't want to be part of the royal family! I am so sick of everything always having to be perfect! If you love Whirlpool so much why don't you go marry him? Maybe it'll get your act together! We all know how broken you've been since dad died!" I screamed at her.

Despite her not being a Rainwing her face turned red. She opened her snout to speak but nothing came out. She was so embarrassed she turned on her heel and ran out the door. Apparently everyone was speechless today because I swear you could hear a pin drop in that chamber.

Then, out of nowhere the clapping that Kinkajou had received started up again. I could hear the sound of a faded chant in the background too. It was amazing.

Just because my mom didn't support Tamarin and I don't mean that the world is ending. I never needed to be queen anyways. I bet Glory would let me into her kingdom if I ever got married to Tamarin. She seems to be an accepting one.

Tamarin trotted up to me and kissed me. Right on my lips. Shrieks of joy could be heard in the distance but they didn't matter. It was only Tamarin and me in that moment. I know she's the one, I

thought to myself.

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

I swear I'm such a fangirl.

BUT I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE A FANGIRL!

Anemone's my favorite character now. She was surprisingly easy to write about. Who's your favorite character?

Also this chapter was written by yours truly ✧ LEGEND KITTEN✧ *throws glitter*

Bye everyone!

PLEASE READ A/N

Hello! If your here it means you clicked on this book and you got through the first chapter, so thank you!

Before we begin, I have some warnings and just general stuff to talk about.

Firstly, some of the chapters will be about my group's OCs. To read these chapters you probably need to read the book first, which is called Shadows and Peace. It would be great if you could read that too!

Secondly, no rude comments. Because there are ships in this book I just had to say it. If you don't like one of the ships DO NOT read that chapter and DO NOT be disrespectful to anyone who likes the ship. However you can say anything you want about any of the dragons. *coughs* Coral *coughs* Just don't be rude to people and you're fine.

Thirdly, you can request really anything except smut. Once you request something, as long as it is within reason it will probably be completed within the week.

HERE is where you can request oneshots.

Lastly, thanks for reading! Enjoy!

Also: The authors are the same as the other book. Go to the first A/N for that book to understand the authors better.

Update: I can't believe I forgot to say this but in the chapters that are not marked "OC" the characters do not belong to me. THEY BELONG TO TUI T SUTHERLAND! I am not taking credit for her amazing work.

Cherry's Date (OC)

Cherry

"Here, Cherry, try these earrings." Blackpearl handed Cherry a pair of ruby earrings, shaped like cherries.

Boriel giggled. "Cute, Blackpearl."

The three girls were in Cherry's room, getting her ready for her night out with Shard. They had taken all their combined jewelry, plus some of Starflower's room, and were trying them on.

Cherry nervously twirled in front of the mirror, admiring her jewelry. She sighed and came to a stop. "I don't know how you talked me into this." She fidgeted with her bracelet. "Does Shard even like me?"

Blackpearl and Boriel exchanged a glance before Boriel put on a fake thoughtful look. "Hmmm. That's a tough one. Well, he brought you lunch every day for a week, each time giving you his own portion of deep fried mangos with cherry sauce. Then- Gee, he gave you a bracelet of green, blue, and purple gems- are those your favorite colors? Oh, wait, they are. And then he--"

"OKAY, OKAY! Alright already." Cherry fretted with her jewelry again, Blackpearl and Boriel behind her suppressing giggles. Cherry bounced on her toes. She couldn't stop moving, she was so stressed.

Suddenly her face lit up. She lunged forward and grabbed Blackpearl. "See the future, Pearly! See the future!"

Blakpeal shoved her away. "Jeez, Cherry. Don't call me that." Cherry sent an apologetic look over at her. Blackpearl gave a small smile. "Don't you think I would have checked to see if it went ok before convincing you to go out with Shard?"

Cherry gave a loud and energetic squeal. She pulled the other dragonets into a hug, lifted them up, and rocked them back and forth. Then she let go and dropped down into her bean bag chair, a look of defeat plastered on her face.

She looked mournfully at the others. "I might as well make it easier for everyone and just die now." Before Blackpearl and Boriel could protest, she continued. "Pearly"-ignoring the look from Blackpearl-"you can only see so many futures. What if you've seen the wrong one? If this goes wrong, my life will be over. Me and Shard will never look at each other again. We won't be able to fight evil together. Shard will get depression and we will all be sad. And if--"

Boriel spoke up, interrupting Cherry's pathetic monologue. "Cherry, you've had the honor of the love of a nice, kind, boy. If you are happy with this depends on ONE question. *Do you like Shard, too?*"

Shard

"I'm an idiot." Shard and Yeti were sprawled on their backs on the floor of their man cave.

"Yep." Yeti said.

"Why'd I ask her? Should I have?"

"Yep," Yeti agreed.

"Thanks. That makes me feel better," Shard said honestly. He rolled over and leaned his face on his hands, propping himself up by his elbows. "Do you have a crush on anyone?"

"Yep," said Yeti.

Shard's eyes widened. "WHO? Boriel? Amber? Cherry? *...Blackpearl?"*

"Yep," said Yeti.

"WOW!" Shard exclaimed. He eased himself back to the floor and laid his chin on his hands. "Even though she likes Boriel?"

"Yep," said Yeti.

"Heartbreaker, man." Shard said admirably.

"Yep," said Yeti.

Shard glanced at the hourglass and stood up. "Gotta go, bro. Nice talking to you, Yeti my man."

"Yep," said Yeti.

Shard left the cave. Yeti stood up and shook himself off. "Thought he'd never leave. Amber! Come out from under the bed. Let's have that therapy session you wanted."

Cherry and Shard

Cherry and Shard sat at a small stone table in Shard's garden under the moonlight. Shard clapped his hands twice, and his monkeys came running up. They were carrying a silver platter between them, reflecting the moonlight off of it.

Cherry made a small noise and placed a hand to her chest. Her eyes sparkled, the monkeys were just too cute.

Shards glanced at Cherry and smiled. He clapped his hands again, and they placed it on the table and ran away. Shard took the lid off with a flourish, revealing a plate of mango sushi.

Cherry looked at Shard and smiled. "Thank you, Shard." She said shyly.

They were best friends and spent all their time together, but somehow this night made her shy of him.

"Er..." Shard opened his mouth to reply, but quickly shut it, fearing if he spoke he'd only embarrass himself. Instead, he whistled. His monkeys came hurrying back, this time with a small violin and saxophone. They started playing music. They managed to play music the whole way through their dinner, and a while after. Then one of them started chewing on the instrument. Shard rushed over, while Cherry had a laughing fit.

"No, Raspberry! That's not food!" Shard was wrestling it out of Rasberry's hands when Cherry heard a noise behind her. She stopped laughing and pricked her ear up.

"What..." Shard and Raspberry were paused, mid fight, and looking at her.

"SHH!" Cherry was turned around, looking out into the woods behind her. She squinted out into the dark trees. "DUCK!"

"Yum, roast duck," said Shard, before Cherry ran straight towards him, grabbed his wrist, and continued running.

"The other duck!" Cherry cried frantically. " Evil Scavenger! With pointy claw!"

3rd Person Omniscient (I think)

"*Eh-hem!"* Yeti cleared his throat professionally, and Amber couldn't help but giggle, which earned her a surprised look from Yeti. She really couldn't stop herself, he just looked so funny with his tiny pair of glasses perched on the tip of his nose, and his tiny scroll held in front of him.

Amber silenced herself, and leaned back into a long chair, her face turned upward towards Yeti. "Knock yourself out, Professor Yeti."

"OK." Yeti looked over his scroll. "Just tell me your problems".

"Meh." Amber was starting to regret this. "Shard likes Cherry more than me."

"Hmmm. Interesting." Yeti jotted something down on his scroll. "Why do you think that?"

Amber lost her temper. She slapped Yeti's glasses off his face, and stomped them under her foot. "They're literally on a date right now!"

Yeti whimpered. Amber was about to continue ranting when Blackpearl and Boriel entered the room. "Could you two be quiet?"

Amber directed her anger towards Blackpearl, but Yeti quickly silenced her. He frantically pointed towards the door. They all turned towards it. Cherry and Shard were leaning against the door frame, out of breath but happy.

"What happened?" Amber, to everyone's surprise, asked with a note of concern in her voice.

"Scavenger," Shard panted, giving a breathy laugh.

"With pointy claw," Cherry added. She collapsed on the floor with a "*huff!*" .

Starflower and the other guardians rushed into the room. Starflower lifted Cherry into a giant hug. "Cherry, are you ok? Shard? Did anyone else see the scavenger? *Pine, go kill it now.*"

As quickly as they came, they all left, leaving the dragonets alone again.

They were all silent for a few minutes.

"Well... how'd it go?" Blackpearl tentatively asked.

Cherry and Shard smiled at each other, and then they all sat down together, talking and laughing, and then all was right in the world.

Hello faithful readers. This is a short story I wrote(BTW this is Book Owl) and I hope it's good. I started writing it with a lot of ideas and hope for it, but towards the end my ideas and imagination floated away so the end's kind of disappointing.

If you liked this story book haven't read our book go do it!! I bet you'll love that too!

Book Owl Out!

Tamarin's Library

[image]

Tamarin's POV (sorta)

"C'mon!" Anemone called, her voice filled with excitement. Anemone pulled Tamarin down the hall, followed by Sunny and Fatespeaker.

Tamarin knew Anemone would never tell her, but as they went deeper and deeper into the mountain, Tamarin had to ask. "Where are we going?"

"It's a surprise!" Anemone said. She paused to catch her breath. Tamarin sighed.

It was the last day of summer break and she was rushing to finish her summer homework when Anemone kidnapped her. Even though Webs was the only teacher that had assigned anything she was still drowning in homework. He'd assigned a historical fiction novel-which Anemone had read to her-along with a reading comprehension and an essay. Writing essays was awful because she couldn't see anything she was writing.

Suddenly she noticed something.

It was oddly quiet

They obviously had left part of the main school. It had been dead silent except for the pitter patter of their feet. As she replayed the turns they had made she couldn't remember any of them being part of the main school portion of the mountain.

After a few moments, the group continued walking down the halls. Sunny and Fatespeaker took the opportunity to share some embarrassing stories about Starflight.

"Once he ate Six Jalapeno peppers all at once!" Sunny chuckled.

"It's hard being blind! He probably didn't know what he was eating," Tamarin defended him.

"He wasn't blind at the time!"

Everyone dissolved into laughter.

"Once he heard me talking to Tsunami and assumed I was Sunny. I didn't tell him otherwise," Fatespeaker laughed. Tamarin heard the thud of Sunny landing on the ground. She was literally rolling with laughter. This made Tamarin giggle even more.

Anemone pushed them all forward with sass. Tamarin could feel her rolling her eyes. They stepped into another room.

She could feel the openness of the small area so she assumed it was another cave. They hadn't left the mountain yet. The cool air brushed over her scales. Even though she couldn't see anything in the room she could tell it was darker.

A gravelly voice greeted them. *Stonemover!* Tamarin had heard that Sunny's dad lived in the mountain, but she had never met him. She'd been too afraid to wandered down the tunnels alone. And even more afraid to ask someone to guide her.

"Hi dad!" Sunny called cheerfully. "This is Fatespeaker, my friend, and two students Anemone and Tamarin."

Tamarin gave a sheepish wave, wanting to be polite. However, she didn't know if she was waving in the right direction. She blushed.

Anemone gently pulled Tamarin forward and placed her hand on something. The outside was cold and smooth but when she opened it the inside was light and felt like the paper she'd touched in lessons.

She faltered and scrunched her nose up in confusion. "Scrolls?" she asked. "Why did you bring me here to touch scrolls?"

Anemone giggled, a high musical sound. "It's a special library for

you and Starflight. It was actually Stonemover's idea-he wants more visitors, so we thought if there was a nice, quiet cave for dragons to have peace and quiet it might attract more visitors. So we hollowed out the cave and-"

Sunny interjected. "The library doesn't just have normal books, we have books for dragons like you. Or blind dragons. It was originally for Starflight but Anemone thought you could use it too. Some books are in B.R.A.I.L.L.E- short for Banana, Risque, Alps, Ismil, Leatherback, Light and Evergreen. They're a group of inter-sub-species dragons who want to make Pyrhhia a better place through learning! Hybrids! Like me! Anyways B.R.A.I.L.L.E is a language of bumps and dents on the paper, so it's read by touch."

Tamarin ran her hand over the scroll again, beaming with happiness. She pulled another scroll out and felt the large printed B.R.A.I.L.L.E on the cover.

"Wow," she breathed. She continued to stroke the book as Anemone explained what the cave looked like now.

A series of lightning bugs were caught in jars. They hung across the walls, giving off a harmless light. There was a bean bag chair and two large pillows-though Stonemover had claimed one. Permanently. A large rug had also been placed down in the middle of the floor. Bookshelves surrounded them on all sides.

Tamarin picked up the scroll and felt her way across the room. The walls were rough and hard, just like the rest of the school. She finally plopped down on a beanbag chair and opened the scroll.

The page was filled with words of all sorts. Words she couldn't read.

"Can you teach me?" She asked hopefully.

Anemone sat down next to her. She took her hand and showed her the first letter. "This is an A."

And slowly, letter by letter they went through the Alphabet.

Together.

The image is by Shinobiifox on Deviant Art.

This chapter was written by Book Owl and edited by Legend Kitten.

A note from the editor:

This chapter was crazy! I mean try writing from a blind person's pov!

IT IS SO INSANELY DIFFICULT!

I literally had to walk around my house blindfolded!

Anyway, I feel like we've been doing a lot of anemarin. Please request some other ships if you get bored.

BYE!

Glorious

[image]

Photo Credit to Hirato on Fur Affinity

I woke up to the sound of parrots chirping through the window.

Let me elaborate. Parrots don't *CHIRP,* they do more of a "HELLO EVERYONE IT IS THE MORNING AND I KNOW YOU WANT TO SLEEP IN BUT I'M TOO EXCITED FOR THE NEW DAY NOW LISTEN TO ME!"

And it is. So. Loud.

Once they start, they won't stop. The only thing to do is get up and slam the window shut, and by that time you're too awake to go back to sleep, so you have to just start your day at sunrise.

So. How I start my day today.

I walk to the mirror that Deathbringer made for me, with tiny diamonds surrounding it. I told him it was too expensive for a tiny stick hut in the Rainforest, but that adorable jerk bought it anyway, so here I am, shielding my eyes from the dazzling lights reflecting off the gems.

After I arrange the flower crown Kinkajou made for me yesterday, I go down to the throne room and meet Deathbringer.

He flashes one of his annoyingly radiant smiles at me, and I run straight into him, knocking both of us over.

"You're up early," he comments.

"THOSE DANG BIRDS" is all I reply before Sunny comes in.

Me and Deathbringer break apart from our hug the minute she enters the door, and Sunny giggles at us. "Hi Glory, hi

Deathbringer."

Deathbringer flexes his muscles and poses when he hears his name which is INCREDIBLY ANNOYING but somehow Sunny smiles anyway.

Sunny turns to me and smiles her innocently naive adorable smile. "Glory, there's a line of RainWings and NightWings already. They want your help as always."

"UUUGH. Why?" I groan and fall into Deathbringer's arms. Sunny sticks her tongue out at me and pulls back the curtains, revealing a horde of dragons standing outside the royal castle hut.

I sigh and walk over to the Royal Cushion. I thought it was silly at first, and wanted a throne, but after sitting on a hard stone chair for a day, I yelled NO PLEASE and replaced it with a cushion.

Sunny, as my royal advisor(sometimes. She works at Jade academy, too) has a pile of royal advisor cushions to sit on. They're royal because she helps the queen, but they're less important than the throne, so they don't start in capital letters. They're next to the "throne".

Honestly, other queens look at me funny, like *why is there a RainWing on the throne? WHY IS SHE BETTER THAN ME?*

Well, OK, Deathbringer says they all think I'm the best, but they probably don't.

I adjust the flower crown again and then nod towards Deathbringer. He pulls open the door and lets in the first dragon.

"Hello, Banana." I groan. Banana is a constantly happy dragon, and his default scale color is yellow. That's what got him his name. He also thinks there are tiny dragons invading the planet. Tiny iridescent dragons.

"Hi, Queen Glory. Hey, I wuz wonderin' if you've found out anything about them little dragons. I'm thinkin' they're behind the fallen tree."

"Banana," I say, refraining from yelling at him, "I told you. The tree fell down because there was too much wind and it had a rotting trunk."

Banana laughed, and I counted to ten before speaking again. "Banana, there are *no* tiny dragons."

Banana shook his head mournfully. "Well, see miss, that's what they *want* you to think."

I was ready to explode, and Sunny could tell. She leaped up and herded Banana out, promising him we'd look into the tiny dragons.

Deathbringer makes a face at his retreating back, and I can't help but giggle. Banana looks at me in confusion, before Sunny shoves him out and drags the next dragon in.

I don't know this dragon. She is a tiny RainWing dragonet, not over a year old, and her scales are a rainbow of colors. She looks a little scared. Immediately Sunny starts talking to her.

"Oh, wow your scales are pretty! You're so many emotions and colors at once! How do you do that? Well, I guess you don't have to tell me, it wouldn't help my look, anyway!" Sunny laughs and leads the little dragonet over to me.

The dragonet looks up at me with fearful eyes, and then at Sunny. She scooches closer to Sunny.

Sunny whispers something in her ears, and the little dragonet takes a deep breath and then starts talking. "H-hi Queen Glory. My name is Rainbow but you can call me Rainy. Everyone does. Um...I wanted to say thank you for making the Rainforest a better place. So...yeah?"

"Um. OK." I say. I'm not used to being complimented. But Rainy looks a little deflated, so I quote Sunny. "Thanks, sweetie. That means a lot to me." I hand her a little flower, and when she leaves, there's a skip in her step.

"Sweetie?" Sunny asks, "That's not like the Queen of Sarcasm I know," Sunny says, referring to my old nickname.

"I liked quiet, innocent Sunny more," I retort. Sunny glares at me, a glare that could kill queen Coral herself. Ever since we defeated the queens, Sunny's been reminding us that she's not the innocent baby we once treated her as.

I really respect that. I know what it's like to be treated unfairly, and I feel bad that I ever did that to her. So I apologize, and everyone looks at me with surprise.

"What did I do?" I rolled my eyes. Everyone needed to lighten up. Like a lot.

"Glory, you were...nice," Deathbringer gasped.

I glared at him. "And you are...irritating!" I mocked him. Some people. I swear, if he wasn't charming like 5% of the time, this relationship would be going down the drain.

Or maybe it's teasing that makes him likable.

Something's definitely wrong. I never justify anything Deathbringer does. I've probably been spending too much time out in the sun.

"Glory? You okay? You seem faint," Sunny sighed and pursed her lips.

"I'm fine," I replied. Dragons are so annoying sometimes.

"You realize I can tell when you're lying, right?" Deathbringer gave me a side eye.

"So what if I'm lying. Queens don't just take a break when they feel 'faint'! They work until the job is done!"

"Glory, what in three moons are you talking about? What job?" Sunny asked. She was obviously concerned.

Don't answer her seriously. Don't tell her the truth. My head pounded. "WellthetruthisI'mfine," I smiled unconvincingly.

Deathbringer grabbed my arm. "We're going to the healers."

The familiar forest was so so bright today. Like instead of having three moons, we had three suns. We quickly arrived at the healing den. The signature red berries marked the small building different from all the others.

Everyone bowed as I walked in. "Queen Glory! What may be the trouble?" The blue healer named Sunshine wrote. She was super kind, just like Sunny, ironically.

Deathbringer stepped forward. "She feels faint."

Everyone in the room backed away from him. Maybe it was his tone, or the fact that he was a Nightwing but every dragon in the Kingdom seemed to shrink away from him whenever he talked.

He acted like he was cool with it, but I knew how much it bothered him.

"He's overprotective. I only feel a bit faint and the only reason he noticed was because I was being nice to dragonets," I grumbled.

"Oh I heard. Thanks for being nice to Rainbow by the way. She wants to be just like you when she grows up. It's so cute," Sunshine said happily.

"How fast does news spread in this place? I thought dragons used to be too lazy to stand up around here!" I cried, exasperated. Everyone glared at me. Clearly some of them still preferred the old ways. "Sorry."

"Don't be, I know your an angry dragon. I only know because Rainbow is my daughter," she said patiently.

My scales turned green with embarrassment. "I wasn't aware." I winced.

"It is fine my queen. In fact I think I know what you need. I've been giving to the dragonets that overwork themselves at school. Not to say you are a dragonet but you certainly could work a great deal less. Blossom? Could you get out the peppermint leaves out of the cabinet? More than usual, I think we should stock the palace with some of this," Sunshine waved to the yellow-green dragon in the

corner.

They can't stalk the palace? Are they crazy? What will the people think? That I'm such a sick little dragonet that needs to be taken care of. Yes, that's what. And when they see that, they'll forget about everything I've done for them and kick me off the throne!

These healers may as well have given me a death sentence.

I can't even with this nonsense! Why can't anything just go well in this stupid kingdom?

"Miss, here is your peppermint leaves. I'm pretty sure you just eat it?" Blossom said. She handed me a plate full of the thin green leaves. They smelled minty and a bit spicy. But mostly, they smelled fresh.

"You don't need call me 'miss'. Just call me Glory," I said. Titles and formal things are awful in my opinion. They were created just to spite the elder or royal members of society. I guess dragons got sick of saying "respect your elders".

"Thanks, Glory. Now do you want to help transport all the mint to the main palace house? I figure you would want to help with something. You seem like a busy girl."

"Yeah I am. Thanks," I said. No one was ever that considerate here. They viewed me as weird for my differences. Maybe I needed to hang out with the healers more.

"Okay well the peppermint's in the back. It's a bit cluttered back there so watch your claws," she said, pulling back a curtain.

For such a small hut, I was surprised there was so much room. The walls were covered with shelves upon shelves of medicines and herbs.

The floor was made of brown tiles, but you could barely see them over the mess. There were blankets, stretchers, and even a couple scrolls. A recent addition. Obviously.

The peppermint stockpile was near a back door. "Emergency Exit,"

Sunshine explained when she saw me looking. Why would they have an emergency exit though? Didn't they always think they were safe. Either it was new or the Rainwings were smarter than I thought.

I picked a pile of the minty leaves and pushed the door open with my wing. There was a small balcony there, almost the same as the ones in the main part of the village.

I took off into the trees. The familiar route was implanted in brain. I didn't even have to think about it. I probably knew every route to the palace from anywhere in the village.

We soon arrived at the steps of royal hut. Sunny was waiting outside with Deathbringer. *When'd he get back?*

"What's all this?" Sunny asked.

"Peppermint, for my sanity," I rolled my eyes for the fifth time today.

"Bet she already had some, she seems like she's back to normal," Deathbringer whispered into Sunny's ear. She giggled.

I swear to god, if I could just get my claws on those two!

"She actually did. But right now we need help putting this all over the hut. Are you two able to help?" Sunshine's patience was insane. How could any dragon be that calm? It was beyond me.

"Of course. You're the healer right?" Sunny smiled.

"Yes, I am. If you want you can take that part of the pile, maybe put it in the throne room?" Sunshine smiled back. I could tell they would be great friends.

"You got it! And wait-you're Sunshine right?"

"Yeah..."

"I'm Sunny, nice to meet you," and with that she walked inside. With her talons full of peppermint of course.

The scent was already filling the air around the palace. Everything was so much more peaceful already. The peppermint was making a difference.

It was like the stress was literally lifting off the place. This had to be good for me, right?

Something had to work.

Because I'd tried so many things, but nothing ever seemed to help. But thing was, every time I tried to make the stress go away, it was always by myself. No one helped.

Maybe now that someone helped, now that someone was here, and they cared, it would finally work.

It needed to work.

This chapter was written by Book Owl and Legend Kitten.

Which First Arc Character are You?

1. If there is a job to do....

a)You'll do it perfectly if it's for a good/important cause, even if no one wants to do it with you or needs you to do it.

b)You'll do it with your friends-and only your friends. You wouldn't trust anyone else!

c)You'll only do it if you have a good reason to.

d)Analyze- you need to know everything first. Who will benefit? No one can force you to do anything you don't know about.

e)You don't really want to do anything...but you bet your friends will pressure you into it anyways, so you do it for them.

2. If you could live anywhere, where would you live?

a) In a nice warm place with my friends and family.

b) Anywhere as long as I'm with my friends and there's food.

c) Near the beach. Preferably on the ocean. Some peace and quiet would be nice.

d)In a nice tropical town. Plenty of fruits and gorgeous scenery to go around.

e) In a library! Surrounded by the words and thoughts of others.

3. On vacation, you can be found...

a) Shopping and befriending all the people at the mall

b) Camping and eating s'mores

c) At the beach, snorkeling and swimming

d) Taking a break on the couch. Maybe sleeping in the sunshine

e) At a world famous museum , asking the tour guide all the questions

4. Your friends describe you as...

a) sweet, kind, persistent, resilient

b) sweet, protective, everyone's "older sibling"

c) athletic, competitive, funny, confident

d) sarcastic, witty, challenging, outgoing

e) bookworm, quiet, smart

5. Your best friend is...

a) Different from you

b)Someone you've known forever

c)Someone who doesn't underestimate you

d)Someone who's a lot like you and understands you

e)Someone who sees the best in you

6. Your favorite color is...

a)gold

b)bronze

c)blue

d)green

e)black

7. Your favorite class is...

a)Language arts

b) Lunch

c) Gym

d) Art, Music

e)Everything besides specials

Results:

Mostly A's: Sunny

You are smarter, prettier and better than anyone thinks. You will truly shine once you find your voice. Never change who you are to fit other's expectations.

Mostly B's: Clay

You are more than food. You are protective, selfless, kind and funny. People look up to you and you give them a reason to. You value friendship and loyalty and your friends respect you for who you are. Remember to focus on yourself once in a while.

Mostly C's: Tsunami

You are energetic and at your best outdoors. People may be disgruntled around you, and self control is something you need to work on, but you will always find acceptance within your

friends. Don't be afraid to take a break sometimes.

Mostly D's: Glory

People may underestimate you a lot, but they have no reason to. You are sarcastic, creative and clever. You show affection by teasing. Never apologize for being you because you are awesome!

Mostly F's: Starflight

You are happiest while learning, and your mind know no bounds. With that in mind, don't be afraid to open up sometimes. Find some good friends outside of the characters in your stories.

Comment on which character you got!!

Moonbli, A Joke

[image]

The art is from LunarisDawn on Deviant Art. Credit to them.

Kinkajou's POV

Moon and Qibli were huddled by Sora's old window spot in the library. They were looking extremely happy, yet somehow nervous, like they were holding something back.

It had only taken a day for the whole school to find out that they were a couple.

Gossip travels fast.

Well a little faster than normal 'cause I was helping. You know, as any best friend should do.

The library cave was illuminated by the sunlight streaming in through a window in the corner. The light made all the dust from the books sparkle in the air. It was absolutely beautiful.

I was personally hiding behind one of the many bookshelves in the room. The aisle I was in was related to dragon eating habits in the days of the Scorching. How they found a enough books to fill an aisle for that, I have no idea.

The books were also all mostly second-level books-books for people at my reading level! I'm proud to say that I've moved up a reading level while at this school. I wrote my first letter to Queen Glory a couple days ago!

I focused back in on Moon and Qibli.

They were causally chatting about something, though I couldn't hear what they were saying. However, I could guess their emotions pretty well, even without being able to read their scales.

So far they'd been nervous, excited, surprised and relieved. There'd also been hints of love. Oh three moons they were cute!

Eventually, I got tired of watching them. I bounded toward the couple from behind the bookshelf, pretending I hadn't been watching them for the past ten minutes.

"HEY GUYS!" I practically yelled, bouncing up to them. They both jumped and Qibli let out a shriek of surprise. I'd never heard his voice go that high before.

"Who was that? Quiet in the library please," Starflight cried, whipping his head around.

"It was Kinkajou, sorry," I whispered in his general direction. He stumbled a couple steps closer to us.

I turned back to face my friends. "What's up?"

Moon instantly flinched. "Nothing!" She stuttered, trying to smile.

Though it quickly turned into a grimace. When Qibli said. "It's not like we're going on a date or anything." He laughed awkwardly.

"Three moons! You're totally going on a date," I smiled so wide my face hurt.

Starflight muffled a sigh. "Kinkajou, what did I say about yelling in the-" Then it hit him. "YOU TWO ARE *DATING*?!" He yelled, completely forgetting his own rules about noise in the library.

Moon covered her face in shame while Qibli gave another nervous chuckle.

I felt bad. I'd made a mistake and now Moon and Qibli's pride was going to pay for it. So as Starflight walked over to us, I tried to change the subject. *It can't be that hard to distract Starflight, right?*

"Hey Starflight, you're getting good at walking without sight. How do you do-"He waved his hand as if shooing away my speech. *Okay, maybe it is that hard.*

"Don't change the subject," he said. "This is great! You know Sunny's parents were Sand-Nightwings. This is what we've been hoping for-less tension between the tribes! This is a great responsibility too, dragons will look down on you for this. Yes, very difficult responsibility. Of course Tsunami and Sunny are experts on this kind of stuff-with the Tamarin and Anemone drama still going on. They make such a cute couple..." He rambled on and I didn't bother paying attention to any of it.

I was too busy looking at the glittering figure entering the room. It glided in smoothly, with all of his Icewing distractingness.

Is that even a word?

I'll have to ask Glory.

"LOOK IT'S WINTER! C'mon everyone! Let's go hunt. Starflight, great explanation, we're gonna go now..." I patted him on the back. Poor thing didn't know when to stop talking.

Moon muttered a similar reason and grabbed Qibli's hand.

We ran out into the mountain halls, Winter being dragged along in confusion. Just before we got to the liftoff platform, I pulled him aside.

"What's going on? Why is Moon acting so weird?"

"Uh-she's just nervous," I explained vaguely, praying he wouldn't ask any more questions.

Winter raised his eyebrows. "Why?"

I sighed and braced myself. He was not going to like this. "Cause she's going on a date with Qibli later!" I yelled so fast the words were blending together.

He grabbed my shoulders. "WHAT?!" I winced. I knew this wasn't a good idea. Why did I think this would be a good idea?

Moon was already looking back at us. "You two okay? What's going on? Is Winter okay?" She spun Qibli around and started flying back

towards us. They landed on the platform with a clank.

I quickly elbowed Winter but he was one step ahead of me. "The place that we were going on a date to closed last minute. Sorry," he smiled plainly.

Qibli looked just as confused as I felt. "Seriously? You too are dating? How did I not notice-" he scrunched up his nose in confusion. I don't even want to know what color my scales are. "Umm...okay. Anyways, Moon and I have a date spot if you want to come too. It's the Moonlight Garden, everyone's going tonight to watch the star shower."

"Yeah, you should totally come," Moon added.

"Uh-" I didn't even know what to say. What would Glory do?

"Sounds perfect! Doesn't it Kinkajou?" Winter prompted, nudging me slightly.

"Umm...yeah-totally," I responded awkwardly. I honestly don't even know what he expected, he put me on the spot.

"Well, we should probably go get ready, considering we have to leave soon," he added, stepping towards the entrance.

I followed him, completely confused. Three moons!

"What are you doing?" I hissed at him once we got inside. He rolled his eyes.

"Just come to the date. And whatever you do, don't talk to Moon or Qibli about anything. They probably want to have space, remember?" He explained to me like I was two.

I knew he was lying to me, but I decided to ignore it. Winter isn't going to hurt Moon or Qibli, no matter how mad he is. He isn't that kind of dragon.

He's not like his sister.

"Okay, great!" I replied cheerfully. Sure, Winter isn't my favorite

dragon, but I'd still help him out wherever I could. Clay taught me that.

"Also, pick a color!"

He looked bewildered for a second before opening his mouth. "Blue, sapphire blue. This is for your scales right?" He asked.

I smirked at him. "You'll see."

.....

The sunset was beautiful. The reds and golds and oranges lit up the sky perfectly.

Everything was perfect.

I'd spent all afternoon getting ready for the date. Moon helped me with my scales. There was a light shading going on as well as some white sparkly spots that looked like glitter.

[image]

Winter was going to absolutely love it!

Speaking of Winter, the door to the platform was opening. The Icewing sauntered into the room, wearing his finest jewelry.

I smiled and waved. This was so exciting! This date was going to be the best date ever!

"Hey Kinkajou. Do you know where Moonlight Garden is?" He asked politely.

"Of course! Moon gave me this trusty map-" I held out the map,"-I can lead us." I took off the platform gracefully, swinging around on a tree branch. Winter applauded sarcastically.

The wind pointed us towards Moonlight as we flapped through the warm, summer night air. We were quick to arrive at the cliff-side restaurant.

A small purple gate wrapped around the outside of the large area. Mushrooms lit up the space with purple-blue glows. A waterfall ran down the side of the hill and off the edge of cliff-which was closed off by another gate. Small blankets spots were scattered around the cliff side.

Winter led me over to a blue blanket that was right next to the waterfall. It also happened to be right behind Moon and Qibli.

Qibli suddenly stood up and ran towards the snack shed. Winter quickly followed suit. *What is he doing?* I thought to myself. I don't mean to be selfish but he shouldn't be following Qibli around on our date.

They both were gone for a couple minutes until Winter came back, giggling slightly.

I found out why just moments later.

Qibli had brought back a plate of food. There were roast pigs and dried lizards surrounded by a circle of Moonflower leaves. He took one bite of the lizard and threw his head back, wincing loudly. A huge plume of fire came bursting out of his mouth.

Moon jumped away and Yeti grinned.

"WATER!" Qibli bellowed, throwing himself into the falls. I let out an involuntary giggle. How could he have missed the fact that there was red sauce all over those lizards?

When he came back, they kept on eating and pretending nothing happened. They stayed away from the lizards though.

I scowled at Winter a bit, and at the jar of hot sauce in his hands. He winked back at me and I sighed. He can be incredibly insane sometimes.

The field was silent as all the couples watched the stars start to pop out. I didn't though. I got a bit...distracted watching the principle of my school,-Tsunami-kiss Riptide. I mean, wouldn't you?

Suddenly Moon leaned into Qibli. Their snouts were an inch apart...

half an inch...

Then Winter loosened the lid of yet another jar. A swarm of bugs flew directly at Qibli's head, interpreting their almost-kiss.

That was it. While the couple was trying to get the hornets away from Qibli's head, I turned to face Winter.

"You can't just disrupt their date because you're jealous!" I yelled. "And don't deny it. You still love Moon!" I started to sniffle a little and furiously wiped the tears away from my eyes. "I thought you actually liked me, but you were just using me to get back at Qibli!"

Winter looked ashamed.

I started to march away for him when someone grabbed my arm.

It was Moon.

"Don't go. You can just hang with Qibli and I, besides Winter is a stupid date anyways. Let's go get some cotton candy."

So I spent the rest of the date chilling with my besties. It turned out to be much better than I thought.

I bet Moon will never forget this date!

OH MY GOD! This chapter took forever to write.

Like legit forever.

First I hurt my neck, then I got writer's block and then I had to practice for a recital. You get the idea.

The next chapter will be Moonjou, as requested by @WarriorCats4Life62

Thanks for reading! Have a nice day (or night)!

Ripnami, Pool Day

Human AU

Requested by: @WarriorCats4Life62

Enjoy!!

Tsunami's POV

The pool. The warm flowing water brushing up against your skin. The smell of chlorine in the air. It's the best. And I was finally getting to go with the person I love the most.

I checked my phone, making sure everything was going to go great today. 97 degrees and sunny all day. Perfect!

Now to pick out a bathing suits. I had the ones for the stupid swim team that my mom had made me join. I had the one pieces for what my mom called "recreation". But I needed to impress Riptide. Those wouldn't do. I finally came across what I was looking for. Sunny and I had bought it a couple weeks ago. It was the first time Coral had let me go shopping without her. So obviously we had to buy a bikini.

I shoved it into my pool bag and dashed out the door. I couldn't be late to yet another date.

"Hey mom! I'm going to the pool. I'll be back by 5," I called, running down the stairs.

She gave me a look. "With who?"

Oh right, she doesn't let me go anywhere with Riptide either. "Uh- Glory, yeah she's meeting me there." I nodded convincingly. I'm totally a great liar.

"Fine, just make sure she hasn't invited that Deathbringer. You know he's trouble," she replied, handing me the car keys.

I threw open the wood door and ran out to the car. It was the newest model of some fancy brand. My mom was going through yet another faze. Since we were rich, she could basically buy whatever we wanted, so she was buying anything and everything to fill the whole in her heart. At least Anemone was doing well.

I plugged in the key and started to drive. The neighborhood was huge and completely full of Coral's many friends. They were all posh and serious. It should be a crime to live in a neighborhood with this many jerks.

At least the pool was only a mile away.

I pulled into the parking lot, next to all the carpool vans and old jeeps. It was absolutely fabulous. The local pool community was the best.

I checked in swiftly, showing them my pass. Riptide was waiting just beyond the entrance gate.

"Hey, you're actually on time today!" He exclaimed.

"Shut up and kiss me," I snapped, pulling him closer to me. He closed the gap. His lips tasted like strawberries. Again. He probably stole Glory's chap-stick. Again.

"Okay, you ready to go in the pool?"

"Of course! Just let me change," I smiled. He was one of the only things that made me happy anymore.

I headed off to the old locker rooms. They were left over from when this place used to be a school. And they were pretty much as old as dirt. Ah, the memories.

I changed into the bikini, wondering whether or not it was too much. The back of the top was braided and the bottoms had a design on them that was to die for. Plus they were blue, everything is better when it's blue.

Riptide wolf-whistled as I walked out of the locker room. I rolled my eyes. He's honestly insane.

"Ready?" I asked, smiling.

"Of course!" He smirked at me.

Suddenly I was flying threw the air. I landed in the pool with a huge splash before I could even comprehend what was happening. Did he seriously just through me in? Oh he is going to pay!

I lunged out of the water at him and grabbed his arm, pulling him into the pull with me. His perfectly styled hair was ruined in seconds by the cool water.

I giggle-snorted, trying to contain my glee.

"You jerk! You're lucky you're hot or I would-"

"Did you just call me hot?" I laughed even harder. Only Riptide would try to flirt with me while trying to threaten me.

"I'm fairly sure I did. Why, you reading into it?"

Did he just- "I'm your girlfriend!"

"Oh really? I seem to have forgotten," he said slyly. Just then he kissed me again. The nerve of this guy. He's lucky I love him.

I splashed him with the full force of my hand. He reeled back in surprise. He even gasped, inhaling a bucketful of water.

See this is why I hang out with him. I need a break from the stress of Coral and Anemone. Even if Anemone is quite calm.

We hung out by the pool for hours. Getting drinks, gulping down more snacks than humanly possible. It was the best.

The sun was even starting to set beyond the horizon. It was breath taking. The sky was a mix of all my favorite colors. Blues and purples and pinks. It almost matched my hair. Though, that had been stained blonde in the pool because of the bleach.

Suddenly I heard a scream in the background. Another one pierced the night sky just seconds later. By that time everyone had turned to the source of the sound.

The shrill voice was coming from just outside the pool gate. Riptide grabbed my arm. "If there's any danger, you promise me you'll run," he whispered. It took all of my willpower to nod.

"WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING?!" A flash of pale skin appeared from behind the check in counter.

"TSUNAMI GET AWAY FROM THAT BASTARD!"

Oh crap.

It was my mom.

I'm pretty sure this is the shortest most incomplete chapter I've ever written but here you go.

This will be edited by the end of the week.

Thank you to @WarriorCats4Life62 **for the suggestion and stay safe everyone!**

Moonjou and Qinter, Fortune Teller

[image]

Amazing artwork done by Owibyx on DeviantArt!!! Shoutout to them for being awesome!

"Why are we here again?" Moon complained.

The couple was walking down the a street in Possibility together. In front of them was a beautiful shop with huge purple doors. It was labeled: Fortune Teller's.

Ever since Kinkajou had suggested they learn more about each other's cultures, she'd been taking Moon on all sorts of weird dates. They'd done everything from flower picking to playing Darkstalker.

Moon had thought Kinkajou had called it quits after the disaster that was treetop racing, but apparently they were getting another taste of popular Nightwing culture.

"It'll be fun! And besides, we get one summer off of school, we are not wasting it going on boring dates!" Kinkajou squealed.

As they approached the door, they could here excited giggles from inside. "They should be just finishing up. I booked us appointments!" Kinkajou smiled.

Moon tried to smile back but it looked more like a scowl. *Are we seriously doing this? No wait, of course we are!* Moon thought to herself.

The door opened and to dragons ran out. Well, one ran, the other was walking with his head down. "Qibli! Honestly what in three moons?" The ice-blue dragon yelled. The familiar deep voice startled her.

"Winter? Qibli?" Kinkajou whirled around to face them.

"This stupid place!" Qibli muttered angrily. "They said they're booked until next year. C'mon Winter, we'll find another place!"

Winter shook his head. He was just as excited about it as Moon was. Which was to say, not excited at all.

Kinkajou quickly hurried over to them, grabbing Qibli by the wrist. "We have a reservation! Just come in with us!" Then she pulled everyone towards the door.

"Uh-I'm pretty sure that's not how-" Moon mumbled. Her girlfriend interrupted her with the door.

"-this works," she finished as they all stepped inside.

The room was tiny, barely fitting all four of them inside. The only furniture in there was a desk, with a small female Nightwing sitting at it. She had clearly fake silver scales surrounding her eyes. She probably had them tattooed on to look smart.

"Hello," she said in a false cheery voice. *Seriously is everything about her fake?* Moon wondered. "Who is the reservation for?"

Kinkajou stepped forward. She'd changed her scales to a deep blue to match the walls. "Hi! I'm Kinkajou!"

"Ok...Kinkajou..." The desk dragon searched through a list of names. "Yeah, I have you down, but it says you're a party of two?" She seemed confused.

Moon looked at the ground. If she were a Rainwing her scales would be light purple right now.

"Two couples!" Kinkajou's eyes lit up with her joy. She was fighting too hard to make this happen.

The Nightwing looked so confused, her mouth was twisted into a line and her eyes were squinted. Finally, after a minute of waiting she finally agreed to Kinkajou's plan and led them to the back.

They walked down the dark hall in silence, finally they got to a door. She opened it for them and let them walk inside.

This room was bigger than the first, with a table in the center of it. The group sat down around it and waited yet again.

Suddenly a poof of smoke appeared behind them. They all turned in unison to face another Nightwing. At least this time her teardrops looked real. *Maybe we can actually get a decent fortune here.*

"Welcome. My name is Dreamwhisperer and I will be your seer today. Do you have any questions, or shall we get started?"

Everyone sat there in shocked silence.

"Let's get started," the seer decided for them. She sat down at the middle of the table, across from Moon and Winter. "First, the cards."

A deck of cards appeared out of thin air. They looked ancient with red-gold backs. The dragon picked them up and moved over to Kinkajou.

"Give me a yes or no question," she comanded.

Kinkajou immediately said, "Does Moon love me?" Dreamwhisperer spread the cards in front of her, instructing her to pick one. She instinctively picked the first card and flipped it over. It was The Magician.

The seer read something out of her book. "The answer to your question is yes, if you use your power. The appearance of The Magician advises you to consider what positive action you can take at this time. When you act with a strong sense of commitment the whole universe will be on your side. The Magician demonstrates that potentially you can be a powerful figure if you set your mind to it. You should never forget how much of a beneficial effect you can have on people and situations," She concluded.

Kinkajou shrieked and kissed Moon. *I mean, technically it's true?* Moon thought as she was overwhelmed by the kiss.

"Your turn." Moon went to pick a card but her hand was batted

away. "No need to pick a card." The seer grabbed the top card from the remainder of the deck. It depicted a lady sitting on a throne.

"This card advises you to notice where there may be a deception of some kind occurring in your life. The spirit of the Queen of Swords will need to be adopted in this area for the balance to be redressed. The dishonesty may be being perpetrated by you or by someone around you. It may however be that you are lying to yourself. Either way, you will need to inject a large dose of truth and honesty into the situation."

Moon was completely bewildered as the dragon moved on to Qibli. *What does that even mean? This is so stupid.*

Kinkajou grabbed her hand under the table.

"You two are a couple, so a simple love test will be in order. Your names are Qibli and Winter correct?" Dreamwhisperer smiled when Winter flinched back in his seat.

She closed her eyes and put her hands on her temples. The room turned a pale pink as the time passed.

It was just over a minute later when she opened her eyes. "94% compatible. God of Love advices you to keep your relationship intact and away from negative energies. God of Love himself is ready to get you both married. Isn't that great?"

Qibli and Winter hugged each other and smiled. At least they were getting a good result.

"I also did you two as well. You have 51%. Which is still higher than average. God of Love advices you to stick together and to keep the relationship as it is, Love might blossom with time but beware wrong deeds can also lead to tough situations."

Kinkajou frowned. "Can we go now?"

Moon nodded and pulled her up. "You can finish the appointment without us." They stalked out of the room, Moon leading the way. "I knew this was a bad idea," she mumbled.

By the time they made it outside Kinkajou was crying.

"Hey, that fortune teller was probably some stuck up fake! Don't listen to her!" Moon protested, trying to get Kinkajou into better spirits. She just started crying harder.

"Okay well if she can give a reading, so can I! And at least you know I'm real! AND I SAY WE ARE 100% COMPATIBLE! YOU HEAR ME DREAMWHISPERER? YOU ARE A LIAR!" Moon shouted.

Kinkajou laugh-sobbed. "I guess."

"I literally just screamed for you in the middle of a crowded street! You are sure!"

"Of course I'm sure."

YAY! I finished the requests!!! This was super fun to write and I actually used a real love test app and a tarot card app.

I just toned down the Moonjou result for the story. They actually got like an 80!

Anyways happy Monday! Stay happy and safe! (Or pick one)

By the way, I decided to post this early because I'm so proud of myself for not writing a half an hour before I have to post!! It's a personal goal that I've been trying to achieve for a while.

DoD Lunch Date

[image]

Quirky, Funky POV Chapter

As always, the image is not mine, it's from the graphic novel.

……

Tsunami was seated in her office, pretending to listen Webs as he told her about the fight that had happened earlier that day. Apparently two students had been fighting over prey again. It definitely wasn't a first.

She jumped up, when she realized he was done talking and was looking her expectantly. The students were awaiting her answer eagerly.

"Oh," Tsunami grunted, looking at the sun dial. 5 more minutes! "Yeah. Right, um. Don't do it again kids." Both of them looked bewildered they stood up to leave.

But before they could even get close to the door, Tsunami pushed them out of the room. The oak door slammed shut behind them.

"They must be punished!" Webs protested, banging his fist on her desk. "We can't just let kids get away with fighting!"

"Then you do it. I however, am busy," Tsunami replied. "Okay, thanks bye!" She shoved him out, grabbed her lunch, and left for her lunch break with the Dragonets of Destiny.

"Thank three moons the day is half over," She muttered. "I can't deal with this much longer."

……

Sunny ran down the hall to the library, excited for lunch. Everyone

would be eating together, even Glory! And Clay said he'd bake a cake! But.... does he know he know how to bake? He's usually the one to eat the food.

Sunny was puzzling over Clay's cooking abilities when she bumped right into Starflight.

"Sorry, Starflight!" She exclaimed, helping him up. He was carrying a pile of library books, with spines so old they could be from Scorching times.

"Sunny? What are you doing here?" Starflight asked nervously. He was shaking so badly, he nearly toppled over again. But the tone in his voice was unmistakable.

Sunny's heart sank. He didn't seem too happy to see her. "I...I came to get you. You know, for lunch." She smiled, hoping he would sense it without his sight.

Starflight blushed. Suddenly, Fatespeaker emerged from the library. She too was carrying a bunch of stuff. "Starflight let's g-" She broke off when Sunny. "Oh." She looked like she wanted to throw something towards Sunny's head.

"Hi Fatespeaker! I'm here to help Starflight get to the teachers lounge," She explained calmly. *Why does she have to be here? She wasn't even invited to the lunch!*

"Well, you don't have to," Fatespeaker snapped. "I am."

Sunny stood speechless. Starflight seemed just as surprised. However, Sunny refused to get mad. Cheerfully, she said, "Let's both do it!"

Fatespeaker, looking furious, reluctantly agreed.

Starflight in relief.

.....

Clay limped along the corner towards the teachers lounge. Peril walked beside him, carrying the iron case that held the cake. He'd

baked it earlier that morning. It was supposed to taste like blueberries. Not even Moon could predict how it actually tasted.

Clay burst into the lounge, singing, "Ta-daaaaa!" He looked around. Glory, wasn't there yet. The room was covered in a bunch of cushioned chairs and a stone chair for Peril.

Starflight was seated between one happy looking Sunny and a grumpy looking Fatespeaker. Sunny and Tsunami were sitting across from each other and were deeply engaged in a conversation. No one paid Clay any attention.

He limped over to his brown chair (each of the cushions was the color of the dragonets scales). Peril placed the cake on the table and sat down in her chair next to him. Clay licked his lips and looked at his lunch. Sunny had brought roast lizards, Tsunami had brought something pick and squishy. It was probably going to be sweet-tasting by the looks of it. Starflight had brought something that was labeled as "lemon sugar juice". Peril had also helped him catch some particularly fast chickens so they were slightly singed.

Honestly they were practically raw compared to Peril's other meals.

Clay licked his lips in anticipation.

.....

Glory entered five minutes late with a large selection of fruit. Deathbringer was carrying everything of course.

He carefully place the fruit on the coffee table, then collapsed onto his chair.

Glory rolled her eyes, then said, "Hi everyone! Miss me?" She handed out a piece of her Starfruit to everyone.

Deathbringer managed to say, "The Queen of Rainwings has arrived!" Before sighing and reclining even further back into his chair.

Tsunami muttered something about "Seawing princesses" but everyone else waved and greeted her. At least no one was angry

today.

"PLEASE CAN WE EAT?" Clay begged from the corner. Poor, thing was overworked. Everyone laughed, then began to eat.

Glory looked at everyone. Tsunami was bossing clay around about how much he should be eating. Sunny was oblivious to the jealously of Fatespeaker and the melancholy of Starflight. Peril and Deathbringer were talking while Glory served everyone.

It was great to be with family again.

Dedicated to Book Owl for the first outline.

I asked her to give Ripnami fluff plot ideas and she gave me this.

I don't think she knows what fluff is....

The requested chapter will be out tomorrow.

Also, if you like the story please comment and vote! It means a lot!!

Side Character Quiz

Which side character are you? By Book Owl.

She sent me another letter today!!!! :)

----

1. You are described as:

a. Excitable, fun, bright, happy

b. Bossy-ish, fashionable, popular

c. Social, good leader, loyal

d. Busy, productive, clever

e. kind, quiet, and determined

2. When you are bullied, you:

a. Can count on your friends to stick up for you.

b. Are too popular to be bullied.

c. Turn the meanness around and humiliate the bully.

d. Ignore the bully.

e. Say something sassy and walk away

3. You spend your free time:

a. Hanging around your friends

b. Shopping with your friends

c. Trying something new

d. Self-improving

e. Learning about the world around you

4. Your favorite season is

a. ALL YEAR!

b. Summer, you can go swimming and there's no school!

c. Summer, just for the weather! It's so hot!

d. Fall, it's not too cold or too hot so I can just focus on doing what I have to do!

e. Spring, the flowers are so pretty when they bloom!

5. You like to eat...

a. Fruit

b. Seafood

c. Dried Food

d. Birds

e. Anything vegetarian.

6. Your dream house is...

a. A treehouse in the jungle with my besties.

b. A mansion where I get chill, preferably near the ocean.

c. A cottage at an oasis with my people

d. A cabin in the woods with a great view of the sunset.

e. Somewhere small, with a garden

7. Pick one color:

a. RAINBOW

b. Blue

c. Gold

d. Red

e. My friends have told me think green is nice

8. Your favorite school subject:

a. Clubs

b. Recess

c. I don't care

d. EVERYTHING

e. Lunch

Results

Mostly As: Kinkajou

You are an extrovert, and always look forward to meeting new people. This makes you easy to talk to and easy to befriend. You have enough personality to go around.

Mostly Bs: Anemone

You're not bossy, you're are the boss. You like freedom and you hate when people hold you back. No one can mess with your life anymore. You've learned how to take control.

Mostly Cs: Queen Thorn

You're outgoing and an advocate. If something's wrong, you'll be the one to fix it. You might need a push to help the people that haven't always stood by you, but you will always do what's right.

Mostly Ds: Queen Ruby

You are sometimes an overachiever but you just want to do the best you can at the end of the day. You just want to help everyone. And should everyone want that?

Mostly Es: Tamarin

You are shyer, and will spend some time alone. But you also need your friends to help you navigate the world. There are many sides to your personality, don't let anyone tell you want you can and can't do.

OC Request!

[image]

Credit to Artgirl35 on DeviantArt for the image. It is not mine!

"Okay, so you're sure you know what you're doing?" Hope asked, again.

It's not like it was the first time I was dragon-sitting for Peacemaker. He's really such a sweet dragonet, I don't know why anyone would be scared of him. Still, only me and my friend Zero would go near him.

"Passionfruit! Are you listening?" Hope waved her talons in front my face.

I nodded. "Of course! And before you tell me, I'll lock the door once Zero comes in. I got it," I assured her.

"I know, I know. I just get worried sometimes," she whispered. Ever since her and Peacemaker had the spell cast on them, she'd been getting more and more paranoid about their safety.

"It's perfectly fine," I smiled. She just needed a bit of encouragement!

"I'm going to be going now. Take care, and remember not to leave the house," Hope said, opening the front door. The second she was gone I felt something wrap around my leg.

It was Peacemaker. "Hi, Passionfruity!" He cried. His few Rainwing scales were arranged in their usually starburst of colors. I guess he still hadn't learned how to change them. They'd been stuck this way pretty much since the day Darkstalker ate the strawberry.

"Hey, Peacemaker! You look great today! Is that a new necklace?" I asked. He loved weaving, and would knit these super intricate

pieces of jewelry for all his friends.

"Yeah, it is. Do you like it?" He asked hopefully. His smile lit up the room. I nodded. "Can we make some pie today?"

Another one of his hobbies was baking. We would gather rare fruits together, and then make delicious treats out of them. They best one we'd made so far was a cupcake with blue bananas.

"Of course we can, what fruit did you have in mi-"

A loud knock at the door cut me off. I went to open it, knowing full well who it was.

A Nightwing burst inside. I flung Peacemaker behind me and lunged. I'd never used my venom before, but now was the perfect time to test it out. But they didn't look to threatening.

"Who are you?" I asked stubbornly.

"Advicegiver. Something's wrong," she said. *What? What could possibly be wrong?* "There's a fire, in the village. It's spreading fast. You're not safe. I talked to Glory."

"Well, I'm going to wait until Zero gets here to make some decisions. It's too wet for the fire to spread fast, if there even is a fire," I said. She had to be lying to get us out of the house. Once we were out there, Peacemaker was vulnerable from all sides. I couldn't protect him.

"Zero won't make it here. You'll be lucky if he even makes it out of his house alive," She said calmly. It was like she didn't even care.

"Get out please," I snarled. Of course I would never actually hurt her, but she needed to leave now. Peacemaker wanted to bake and I wasn't going to let her ruin his day. Advicegiver had just started to leave when Peacemaker spoke up.

"Fruity, I think Advicegiver is telling the truth. Just check. Please??" He said in his best baby voice.

"Fine, but just the window," I muttered. Why make Peacemaker

worry about a fire that isn't happening?

I walked over to the window and carefully opened the curtain.

A ploom of smoke filled my lungs. The window had no glass outside of it, so the only thing keeping the ash out was the curtain. Just over in the distance there was a dark red flow of fire. White dragons were erupting out of the darkness, grabbing on to each other and screaming.

"We have to leave," I announced, agreeing with Advicegiver. She grabbed Peacemaker and led him outside. I quickly followed suit.

The panic was even worse outside, the entire city was engulfed in flame. Even the royal palace was on fire. It had been weeks since the last rainfall but this was unbelievable. We were in a RAINforest. How in three moons could this happen?

Suddenly an announcement blared. "This is your queen, Glory. Please evacuate to the Nightwing. Patrols are arriving with water soon."

Peacemaker looked horrified. His entire world was burning in front of his eyes. He had never known anything so tragic, never known war.

"Come on, we know your mom is outside the forest, right? She's safe, and she'll meet us in the Nightwing Village. Guess what? We can probably meet some new friends there!" I reassured him.

I was so scared but he deserved my normal happy self today. Especially today, of all days. I just had to tell myself that Zero and my family was safe so I could make sure that everyone else was safe.

"Advicegiver? Can you lead us to the village please? I'm really sorry about before," I promised.

But she shook her head. "I'll be of more use here," she took a strange rock off her necklace, "I can find the people in trouble. I'm a mind reader," she explained. *Seriously? Weirdest day ever.*

"Okay, umm, Peacemaker- I am going to hold on to you and we are going to fly away together. You cannot let go," I said firmly. He grabbed my tail and we took off together.

A pack of pale white dragons passed us. They were all sobbing about a dragon named Mango. Apparently he'd been left in the house when it collapsed.

My family had to be safe.

We quickly made it to the Nightwing village where a ton of Rainwings were gathered in the small town square. A couple Nightwings were sitting around the corners trying to comfort their friends.

I couldn't see anyone I knew. Not even the dragonets in my scroll class were anywhere to be found.

"Where's mommy?" Peacemaker asked quietly. Tears were flowing down his face now, and his scales had finally changed color. But they were white, the color of pain. I hugged him tight.

Suddenly a familiar face popped down next to me.

"Are you guys okay?" It was Kinkajou.

"Yeah, we'll be fine. I just still haven't been able to find my family. Or his for a matter of fact," I pointed to Peacemaker who was waving to Kinkajou.

"Oh my moons!" A scream could be heard above all the noise. Every head turned upwards to gaze at Hope, who was high up in the air.

She dove down towards us and nearly knocked over Kinkajou during her landing. "I forgot my fruit basket and I came back and the house was burnt down and I-" she let out a sob.

"It's okay, Peacemaker is safe," she hugged her dragonet. "Can I go find my family?" She nodded quickly.

Kinkajou took off with me and we flew back towards the village. My family had to be safe.

THANK YOU FOR 400 READS!!!!

Sunlow, I Do

Credit to jillybean711 on DeviantArt for the image.

Also, none of the images throughout this belong to me.

Human AU

Why are you so nervous? You literally have to say two words! Sundew paced around the room. She was already stressed about everything and on top of that, the makeup and hair people were late!

Like 3 hours late.

The wedding had to go perfectly for Willow. *I could do my own makeup right?* Sundew asked herself, still panicking.

Finally the door opened, but it wasn't who she expected. Luna, Cricket and Blue were standing in the doorway.

"We got a call from the salon people. They apparently found out that they were doing hair and makeup for a gay wedding. Stupid homophobes," Luna sighed.

Sundew threw her head down on the table. "What on Earth are we going to do now?" She cried. It wasn't normal for her to be this stressed about something this stupid. *And important,* Her brain muttered.

"We are here to help! We're already ready and we actually are surprisingly good at helping people," Blue laughed, doing a fake hair toss.

The group did look nice with their sage green ensemble, so Sundew decided to trust them. "Fine, but we only have an hour so make it

quick," she pleaded.

The trio pulled at her hair and battered her face with all sorts of weird powders for what seemed like forever until declaring her "ready". Her hair was tied up in an intricate braid that wrapped around the entirety of her neck. Small white flowers were dotted throughout the masterpiece.

How did Blue manage this? Sundew was shocked. She grabbed a handheld mirror and held it to her face, as to examine the makeup.

It looked fairly natural, no red lipstick or green eyeliner. Luna probably did better than any makeup artist ever could have. To be fair, she did go through beauty school. But Sundew had never imagined that anyone could ever do something like this.

While the other two had been working directly on Sundew, Cricket had been sitting in the corner with a huge black bag. Sundew peered over her shoulder, brushing away the hands that continued to primp her.

"Cricket? What is that?" Sundew asked.

Cricket lifted the bag. "Oh this?" She unzipped the zipper with a sharp click. The case fell off and revealed a stunning dress. The skirt reached down to the floor with a low v-neck. Flowers and vines coated the sides and bodice. It reminded her of her rainforest.

"Let's get you into this."

"C'mon Willow, let's go!" Tsunami sighed, tapping her foot. Sundew was already with the pastor at the front of stand. She'd been standing there for several minutes, but Willow couldn't bring herself to step forward.

It wasn't fear that stopped her, but joy. She wanted to savor the moment, but she didn't know how. Five seconds and it would be over. Another five and she wouldn't even remember this feeling.

One step at a time. One step. Just take it.

So she pulled up her massive gown and walked down the aisle.

Gigantic Oak Trees lined the walkway, which lead up to a gazebo. Sundew smiled at her from a distance.

The entire crowd was entranced by her ball gown style dress that just happened to math Sundew's. No one met her eyes as she walked past them.

Willow paused for a moment, taking in the scenery one more time before stepping up to the stand. She grabbed Sundew's hand.

"Good afternoon. We gather here today to witness and celebrate an act of deep love. Sundew and Willow, in their devotion, respect, and love for each other wish to unite in the holy bond of marriage, and to dedicate themselves to each other's happiness and well-being as life mates and partners. On behalf of them, I welcome you all. After speaking to you both, it is obvious that you already know some of the great blessings marriage has to offer. It is an opportunity to feel the joy of taking care of someone who takes care of you, to be challenged towards growth yet gently nurtured, to love deeply and receive it in return. It is about trust, friendship and having a partner to share all life has to offer. It is a commitment to participate in a process of mutual evolution, understanding and forgiveness. It is indeed a sacred union to be treated with reverence. Marriage is a safe place to grow and become wiser. It is a place to evolve into better people; so that you can go out in the world and make a difference by spreading the joy and wisdom that you have found with each other. Together in this marriage, you shall contribute more fully, for you both shall be more full."

The audience applauded before her continued on.

"Do you, Sundew take Willow as your wife, to love her, to cherish her, nurture her, and support her, in times of joy and in times of difficulty? Do you promise to remain by her side regardless of what trouble befalls you, and in the presence of temptation to forsake this love, do you promise to remain steadfast and true? Do you promise with all your heart and soul to honor this vow till death do you part? If so answer now, "I do."

Sundew looked at the ground, smiling her troublesome smile. "I do."

"Do you, Willow take Sundew as your wife, to love her, to cherish her, nurture her, and support her, in times of joy and in times of difficulty? Do you promise to remain by her side regardless of what trouble befalls you, and in the presence of temptation to forsake this love, do you promise to remain steadfast and true? Do you promise with all your heart and soul to honor this vow till death do you part? If so answer now, "I do."

Willow stepped closer, staring into Sundew's soul. "I do."

"Now as a representative of Pantala I pronounce you partner and partner, Sundew, you may kiss your bride," The pastor said.

"I love you Sundew," I murmured in between kisses.

"I love you too."

YAY I FINISHED! This chapter was requested by @Lilypad8562.

If you ever want to request a certain ship or theme you can go to the first A/N and comment there.

And I also found out today that my school is getting school computers this year so in October and mid-September updates will become more consistent. Book Owl is looking forward to writing again.

Hope you all have a great month! And if you are starting school, have a great first day!

Here is what I envisioned for the wedding:

[image]

[image]

Shameless self promotion: If you like the writing style and want to read more of this type of stuff I have a Wings of Fire series going. That is why this book is updated only once every week. If you want more updates go check the series out, I

promise you won't regret it! :)